

New pension rulings (of great importance this year) appear first, and often exclusively, in this paper. Keep posted. It may put money in thy purse.

# National

"To care for him who has borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans."

# Tribune.

Read the lower half of the last page of this paper, and especially the lower half of the last column.

ESTABLISHED 1877—NEW SERIES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1897.

VOL. XVI—NO. 41—WHOLE NO. 832.

## MEMOIRS OF GEN.

WM. T. SHERMAN.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

## CAMPAIGN OF CAROLINAS.

Floods Delay the Progress of the Union Forces.

## SHERMAN RECONNOITERS.

The General Plans to Threaten Charleston and Augusta.

## REAL DESTINATION IS COLUMBIA.

Details of Proposed Movements Revealed by Letters.

## CHAPTER XXII—(continued).

GEN. FOSTER'S DEPARTMENT of the South had been enlarged to embrace the coast of North Carolina, so that the few troops serving there, under the command of Gen. Innis N. Palmer, at Newbern, became subject to my command. Gen. A. H. Terry held Fort Fisher, and a rumor came that he had taken the city of Wilmington; but this was premature. He had about eight thousand men. Gen. Schofield was also known to be en route from Nashville for North Carolina, with the entire Twenty-third Corps, so that I had every reason to be satisfied that I would receive additional strength as we progressed northward, and before I should need it.

Gen. W. J. Hardee commanded the Confederate forces in Charleston, with the Salkiehatchie River as his line of defense. It was also known that Gen. Beauregard had come from the direction of Tennessee, and had assumed the general command of all the troops designed to resist our progress.

The heavy winter rains had begun early in January, rendered the roads execrable, and the Savannah River became so swollen that it filled its many channels, overflowing the vast extent of ricefields that lay on the east bank. This flood delayed our departure two weeks, for it swept away our pontoon bridge at Savannah, and came near drowning John E. Smith's Division, of the Fifteenth Corps, with several heavy trains of wagons that were en route from Savannah to Pocotaligo by the old causeway.

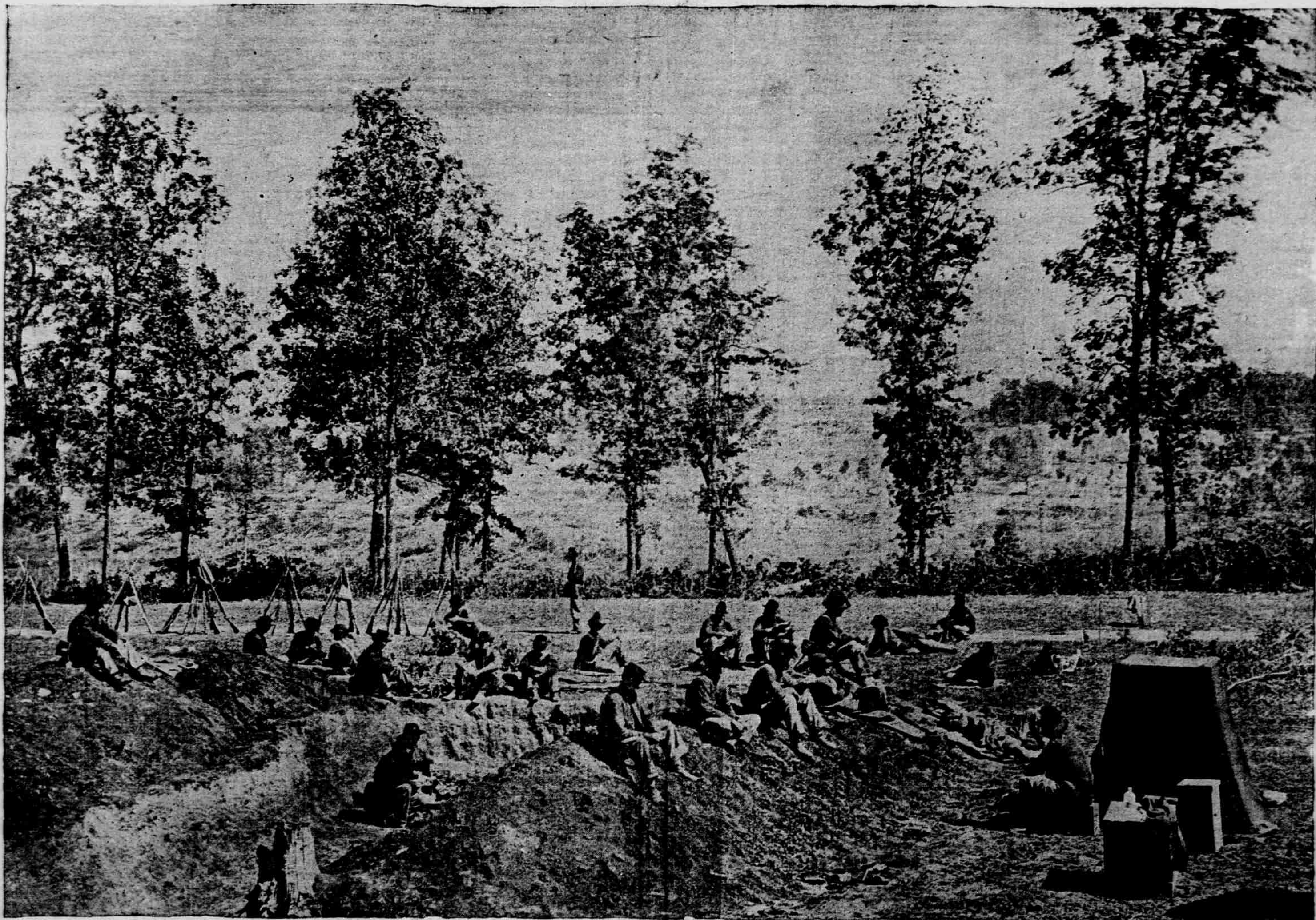
Gen. Slocum had already ferried two of his divisions across the river, when Sister's Ferry, about forty miles above Savannah, was selected for the passage of the rest of his wing and of Kilpatrick's cavalry. The troops were in motion for that point before I quitted Savannah, and Capt. S. B. Luce, United States Navy, had reported to me with a gunboat (the Pontiac) and a couple of transports, which I requested him to use in protecting Sister's Ferry during the passage of Slocum's wing, and to facilitate the passage of the troops all be could.

### SHERMAN GOES TO POCOTALIGO.

The utmost activity prevailed at all points, but it was manifest we could not get off much before the 1st day of February, so I determined to go in person to Pocotaligo, and there act as though we were bound for Charleston. On the 24th of January I started from Beaufort with a part of my staff, leaving the rest to follow at leisure, rode across the island to a pontoon bridge that spanned the channel between it and the mainland, and thence rode by Garden's Corners to a plantation not far from Pocotaligo, occupied by Gen. Blair. There we found a house, with a majestic avenue of liveoaks, whose limbs had been cut away by the troops for firewood, and desolation marked one of those splendid South Carolina estates where the proprietors formerly had dispensed a hospitality that distinguished the old regime of that proud State.

I slept on the floor of the house, but the night was so bitter cold that I got up by the fire several times, and when it burned low I rekindled it with an old mantel-clock and the wreck of a bedstead which stood in the corner of the room—the only act of vandalism that I recall doing by myself personally during the war.

The next morning I rode to Pocotaligo, and thence reconnoitered our entire line down to Coosawhatchie. Pocotaligo Fort was on low, alluvial ground, and near it began the sandy pine-land which connected with the firm ground extending inland, constituting the chief reason for its capture at the very first stage of the campaign. Hatch's Division was ordered to that point from Coosawhatchie, and the whole of Howard's right wing was brought near by, ready to start by the 1st of February. I also reconnoitered the point of the Salkiehatchie River where the Charleston Railroad crossed it, found the bridge protected by a rebel battery on the



## A PICKET OUTPOST.

(From the Brady Collection of Photographs in the War Department. Showing Photographer's Outfit.)

farther side, and could see a few men about it; but the stream itself was absolutely impassable, for the whole bottom was overflowed by its swollen waters to the breadth of a full mile.

Nevertheless, Force's and Mower's Divisions, of the Seventeenth Corps, were kept active, seemingly with the intention to cross over in the direction of Charleston, and thus to keep up the delusion that that city was our immediate "objective." Meantime, I had reports from Gen. Slocum of the terrible difficulties he had encountered about Sister's Ferry, where the Savannah River was reported nearly three miles wide, and it seemed for a time almost impossible for him to span it at all with his frail pontoons. About this time (Jan. 25th) the weather cleared away bright and cold, and I inferred that the river would soon run down, and enable Slocum to pass the river before Feb. 1st. One of the divisions of the Fifteenth Corps (Corse's) had also been cut off by the loss of the pontoon bridge at Savannah, so that Gen. Slocum had with him not only his own two corps, but Corse's Division and Kilpatrick's cavalry, without which it was not prudent for me to inaugurate the campaign. We therefore rested quietly about Pocotaligo, collecting stores and making final preparations, until the 1st of February, when I learned that the cavalry and two divisions of the Twentieth Corps were fairly across the river, and then gave the necessary orders for the march northward.

### SOME IMPORTANT CORRESPONDENCE.

Before closing this chapter, I will add a few original letters that bear directly on the subject, and tend to illustrate it.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES, WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 21, 1865.

MAJ.-GEN. W. T. SHERMAN, commanding Military Division of the Mississippi.

GENERAL: Your letter brought by Gen. Barnard was received at City Point, and read with interest. Not having them with me, however, I cannot say that in this I will be able to satisfy you on all points of recommendation. As I arrived here at 1 p. m., and must leave at 6 p. m., having in the meantime spent over three hours with the Secretary and Gen. Halleck, I must be brief. Before your last request to have Thomas make a campaign into the heart of Alabama, I had ordered Schofield to Annapolis, Md., with his corps. The advance (4,000) will reach the seaboard by the 23d, the remainder following as rapidly as railroad transportation can be procured from Cincinnati. The corps numbers over 21,000 men.

Thomas is still left with a sufficient force, surplus to his own use, to make an assault on a Fisher on Fort Moultrie, but I withhold my consent, for the reason that the capture of all Sullivan's Island is not conclusive as to Charleston; the capture of James Island would be, but all pronounces that impossible at this time. Therefore, I am moving (as hitherto designed) for the railroad west of Branchville, then will swing across to Orangeburg, which will intercept my army between Charleston and the interior. Contemporaneous with this, Foster will demonstrate up the Edisto, and occupy the common road which leads from Mount Pleasant toward Georgetown. When I get to Columbia, I think I shall move straight for Goldsboro', via Fayetteville. By this circuit I will cut all roads, and devastate the land, and the forces along the coast, commanded by Foster, will follow my movement, taking anything the enemy lets go, or so occupy his attention that he cannot detach all his forces against me. I feel sure of getting Wilmington, and may be Charleston, and being at Goldsboro', with its railroads finished back to Morehead City, I can easily take it, and occupy the common road which leads from Raleigh, when it seems that Lee must come out. If Schofield comes to Beaufort, he should be pushed out to Kinston, on the Neuse, and may be Goldsboro' (or rather, a point on the Wilmington road south of Goldsboro'). It is not necessary to storm Goldsboro', because it is in a distant region, of no importance in itself, and its garrison is forced to draw supplies from the Elbow, via Roanoke, Kinston, and Allatoona, thereby threatening Georgia. I know that the Georgia troops are disaffected. At Savannah I met delegates from several Counties of the south-west, who manifested a decidedly hostile spirit to the Confederate

cause. I nursed the feeling as far as possible, and instructed Grover to keep it up.

My left wing must now be at Sister's Ferry, crossing the Savannah River to the east bank. Slocum has orders to be at Robertsville tomorrow, prepared to move on Barnwell. Howard is here, all ready to start for the Augusta Railroad at Midway.

We had the enemy on the east side of the Salkiehatchie, and cavalry in our front; but all give ground on our approach, and seem to be merely watching us. If we start on Tuesday, in one week we shall be near Orangeburg, having broken up the Augusta Road from the Edisto westward 30 or 35 miles. I will be sure that every rail is twisted. Should we encounter too much opposition near Orangeburg, then I will for a time neglect that branch, and rapidly move on Columbia, and fill up the triangle formed by the Congaree and Wateree (tributaries of the Santee), breaking up that great center of the Carolina roads. Up to that point I feel full confidence, but from there may have to maneuver some, and will be guided by the questions of weather and supplies.

You remember we had fine weather last February for our Meridian trip, and my memory of the weather here is that February is usually a fine month. Before the March storms come we should be within striking distance of the coast. The months of April and May will be the best for operations from Goldsboro' to Raleigh and the Roanoke. You may rest assured that I will keep my troops well in hand, and if I get worsted, will aim to make the enemy pay so dearly that you will have less to do. I know that this trip is necessary; it must be made sooner or later; I am on time, and in the right position for it. My army is large enough for the purpose, and I ask no reinforcements, but simply wish the utmost activity to be kept up at all other points, so that concentration against me may not be universal.

I expect that Jeff Davis will move heaven and earth to catch me, for success to this column is fatal to his dream of empire. Richmond is not more vital to his cause than Columbia and the heart of South Carolina.

If Thomas will not move on Selma, order him to occupy Rome, Kingston, and Allatoona, and again threaten Georgia in the direction of Athens.

The capture of Fort Fisher has a most important bearing on my campaign, and I rejoice in it for many reasons, because of its intrinsic importance, and because it gives me another point of security on the seaboard. I hope Gen. Terry will follow it up by the capture of Wilmington, although I do not look for it, from Admiral Porter's dispatch to me. I rejoice that Terry was not a West-Pointer, that he belonged to your army, and that he had the same troops with which Butler failed to make the attempt.

Admiral Dahlgren, whose fleet is reinforced by some more vessels, wants to make an assault on a Fisher on Fort Moultrie, but I withhold my consent, for the reason that the capture of all Sullivan's Island is not conclusive as to Charleston; the capture of James Island would be, but all pronounces that impossible at this time. Therefore, I am moving (as hitherto designed) for the railroad west of Branchville, then will swing across to Orangeburg, which will intercept my army between Charleston and the interior. Contemporaneous with this, Foster will demonstrate up the Edisto, and occupy the common road which leads from Mount Pleasant toward Georgetown. When I get to Columbia, I think I shall move straight for Goldsboro', via Fayetteville. By this circuit I will cut all roads, and devastate the land, and the forces along the coast, commanded by Foster, will follow my movement, taking anything the enemy lets go, or so occupy his attention that he cannot detach all his forces against me. I feel sure of getting Wilmington, and may be Charleston, and being at Goldsboro', with its railroads finished back to Morehead City, I can easily take it, and occupy the common road which leads from Raleigh, when it seems that Lee must come out. If Schofield comes to Beaufort, he should be pushed out to Kinston, on the Neuse, and may be Goldsboro' (or rather, a point on the Wilmington road south of Goldsboro'). It is not necessary to storm Goldsboro', because it is in a distant region, of no importance in itself, and its garrison is forced to draw supplies from the Elbow, via Roanoke, Kinston, and Allatoona, thereby threatening Georgia. I know that the Georgia troops are disaffected. At Savannah I met delegates from several Counties of the south-west, who manifested a decidedly hostile spirit to the Confederate

cause. I nursed the feeling as far as possible, and instructed Grover to keep it up.

My left wing must now be at Sister's Ferry, crossing the Savannah River to the east bank. Slocum has orders to be at Robertsville tomorrow, prepared to move on Barnwell. Howard is here, all ready to start for the Augusta Railroad at Midway.

We had the enemy on the east side of the Salkiehatchie, and cavalry in our front; but all give ground on our approach, and seem to be merely watching us. If we start on Tuesday, in one week we shall be near Orangeburg, having broken up the Augusta Road from the Edisto westward 30 or 35 miles. I will be sure that every rail is twisted. Should we encounter too much opposition near Orangeburg, then I will for a time neglect that branch, and rapidly move on Columbia, and fill up the triangle formed by the Congaree and Wateree (tributaries of the Santee), breaking up that great center of the Carolina roads. Up to that point I feel full confidence, but from there may have to maneuver some, and will be guided by the questions of weather and supplies.

You remember we had fine weather last February for our Meridian trip, and my memory of the weather here is that February is usually a fine month. Before the March storms come we should be within striking distance of the coast. The months of April and May will be the best for operations from Goldsboro' to Raleigh and the Roanoke. You may rest assured that I will keep my troops well in hand, and if I get worsted, will aim to make the enemy pay so dearly that you will have less to do. I know that this trip is necessary; it must be made sooner or later; I am on time, and in the right position for it. My army is large enough for the purpose, and I ask no reinforcements, but simply wish the utmost activity to be kept up at all other points, so that concentration against me may not be universal.

I expect that Jeff Davis will move heaven and earth to catch me, for success to this column is fatal to his dream of empire. Richmond is not more vital to his cause than Columbia and the heart of South Carolina.

If Thomas will not move on Selma, order him to occupy Rome, Kingston, and Allatoona, and again threaten Georgia in the direction of Athens.

### [Dispatch No. 6.]

FLAG STEAMER PHILADELPHIA, SAVANNAH RIVER, Jan. 4, 1865.

HON. GIBBON WELLES, Secretary of the Navy.

SIR: I have already apprised the Department that the army of Gen. Sherman occupied the city of Savannah on the 21st of December. The rebel army, hardly respectable in numbers or condition, escaped by crossing the river and taking the Union causeway toward the railroad.

I have walked about the city several times, and can affirm that tranquility is undisturbed. The Union soldiers who are stationed within its limits are as orderly as if they were in New York or Boston. One effect of the march of Gen. Sherman through Georgia has been to satisfy the people that their creeds and property have been respected by the invading army of the United States Government to withstand the armies of rebellion. They have seen the old flag of the United States carried by its victorious legions through their State, almost unopposed, and placed in their principal city without a blow.

Since the occupation of the city Gen. Sherman has been occupied in making arrangements for its security after he leaves it for the march that he meditates. My attention has been directed to such measures of co-operation as the number and quality of my force permit.

On the 2d I arrived here from Charleston, whither, as I stated in my dispatch of the 29th of December, I had gone in consequence of information from the senior officer there that the rebels contemplated issuing from the harbor, and his request for my presence. Having placed a force there of seven monitors, sufficient to meet such an emergency, and not perceiving any sign of the expected raid, I returned to Savannah, to keep in communication with Gen. Sherman and be ready to render any assistance that might be desired.

On the 3d the transfer of the right wing to Beaufort was begun, and the only suitable vessel I had at hand (the Harvest Moon) was sent to Thunderbolt to receive the first embarkation. This took place about 3 p. m., and was witnessed by Gen. Sherman and Gen. Barnard (United States Engineer) and myself. The Pontiac is ordered around to assist, and the army transports also followed the first move by the Harvest Moon.

I could not help remarking the unbroken silence that prevailed in the large array of troops; not a voice was to be heard, as they gathered in masses on the bluff to look at the vessels. The notes of a solitary bugle alone came from their midst.

Gen. Barnard made a brief visit to one of the rebel works (Causton's Bluff) that dominated this watercourse—the best approach of the kind to Savannah.

I am collecting data that will fully exhibit to the Department the powerful character of the defense of the city and its approaches. Gen. Sherman will not retain the extended limits they embrace, but will contract the line very much.

Gen. Foster still holds the position near the Tailhook. With his concurrence I have detached the fleet brigade, and the men belonging to it have returned to their vessels. The excellent service performed by this detachment has fully realized my wishes, and exemplified the efficiency of the organization—infantry and light artillery handled as skirmishers. The howitzers were always landed as quickly as the men, and were brought into action before the light pieces of the land-service could be got ashore.

I regret very much that the reduced complements of the vessels prevent me from maintaining the force in constant organization. With 300 more marines and 500 seamen I could frequently operate to great advantage, at the present time, when the attention of the rebels is so engrossed by Gen. Sherman.

It is said that they have a force at Hardeeville, the pickets of which were retained on the Union causeway until a few days since, when some of our troops crossed the river and pushed them back. Concurrently with this, I caused the Sonoma to anchor so as to sweep the ground in the direction of the causeway.

The transfer of the right wing (30,000 men) to Beaufort will so impair the rebel force at Hardeeville that it will be cut off or dispersed, if not moved in season.

Meanwhile I will send the Dai-Ching to St.

### [Dispatch No. 6.]

FLAG STEAMER PHILADELPHIA, SAVANNAH RIVER, Jan. 4, 1865.

HON. GIBBON WELLES, Secretary of the Navy.

SIR: I have already apprised the Department that the army of Gen. Sherman occupied the city of Savannah on the 21st of December. The rebel army, hardly respectable in numbers or condition, escaped by crossing the river and taking the Union causeway toward the railroad.

I have walked about the city several times, and can affirm that tranquility is undisturbed. The Union soldiers who are stationed within its limits are as orderly as if they were in New York or Boston. One effect of the march of Gen. Sherman through Georgia has been to satisfy the people that their creeds and property have been respected by the invading army of the United States Government to withstand the armies of rebellion. They have seen the old flag of the United States carried by its victorious legions through their State, almost unopposed, and placed in their principal city without a blow.

Since the occupation of the city Gen. Sherman has been occupied in making arrangements for its security after he leaves it for the march that he meditates. My attention has been directed to such measures of co-operation as the number and quality of my force permit.

On the 2d I arrived here from Charleston, whither, as I stated in my dispatch of the 29th of December, I had gone in consequence of information from the senior officer there that the rebels contemplated issuing from the harbor, and his request for my presence. Having placed a force there of seven monitors, sufficient to meet such an emergency, and not perceiving any sign of the expected raid, I returned to Savannah, to keep in communication with Gen. Sherman and be ready to render any assistance that might be desired.

On the 3d the transfer of the right wing to Beaufort was begun, and the only suitable vessel I had at hand (the Harvest Moon) was sent to Thunderbolt to receive the first embarkation. This took place about 3 p. m., and was witnessed by Gen. Sherman and Gen. Barnard (United States Engineer) and myself. The Pontiac is ordered around to assist, and the army transports also followed the first move by the Harvest Moon.

I could not help remarking the unbroken silence that prevailed in the large array of troops; not a voice was to be heard, as they gathered in masses on the bluff to look at the vessels. The notes of a solitary bugle alone came from their midst.

Gen. Barnard made a brief visit to one of the rebel works (Causton's Bluff) that dominated this watercourse—the best approach of the kind to Savannah.

I am collecting data that will fully exhibit to the Department the powerful character of the defense of the city and its approaches. Gen. Sherman will not retain the extended limits they embrace, but will contract the line very much.

Gen. Foster still holds the position near the Tailhook. With his concurrence I have detached the fleet brigade, and the men belonging to it have returned to their vessels. The excellent service performed by this detachment has fully realized my wishes, and exemplified the efficiency of the organization—infantry and light artillery handled as skirmishers. The howitzers were always landed as quickly as the men, and were brought into action before the light pieces of the land-service could be got ashore.

I regret very much that the reduced complements of the vessels prevent me from maintaining the force in constant organization. With 300 more marines and 500 seamen I could frequently operate to great advantage, at the present time, when the attention of the rebels is so engrossed by Gen. Sherman.

It is said that they have a force at Hardeeville, the pickets of which were retained on the Union causeway until a few days since, when some of our troops crossed the river and pushed them back. Concurrently with this, I caused the Sonoma to anchor so as to sweep the ground in the direction of the causeway.

The transfer of the right wing (30,000 men) to Beaufort will so impair the rebel force at Hardeeville that it will be cut off or dispersed, if not moved in season.

Meanwhile I will send the Dai-Ching to St.

Meanwhile I will send the Dai-Ching to St.

## Andersonville:

A Story of Rebel Military Prisons.

(COPYRIGHT.)

### SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The wonderful country about Cumberland Gap, and the strategic importance of that place. The great need of food and forage for the garrison sends a battalion of cavalry up Powell's Valley to clear it out and secure its supplies. A rebel command starts down the valley to drive the Union troops out. The two forces meet on top of a hill, and a prompt charge gives the day to the Union men and scatters the rebels in headlong rout.

The cavalry battalion occupies the country gained, and protects the forage trains sent out to gather up the supplies and haul them in. This duty lasts until the morning of Jan. 3, 1864. The battalion is attacked by Jones's Brigade of rebels, and after a stubborn, desperate fight is compelled to surrender. The prisoners are taken by rail through a picturesque part of Virginia to Richmond, searched at Libby, and sent to different prisons. First week of prison life. Interior and exterior scenes in Richmond. Stoppage of exchange.

The first squad of prisoners leave Richmond for Andersonville. Scenes along the route. Arrival at the famous prison-pen.

Something as to conditions in Georgia. A sterile land. Ingenious construction of shelters against the weather. Gen. Winder and Capt. Wirt take charge of the Prison.

The month of March is passed in the pen, with little shelter from the sun, rain, and wind. The prison fills up with additional squads, including the deserters from Castle Lightning in Richmond, with whom the other prisoners have much trouble. Mortality rapidly increases.

Crowd inside the stockade constantly increases. Arrival of prisoners and guns from Colchester. Killing of "Roll Parrot." Prisoners placed by vermin. Trading with guards. The prisoners' minds are bent on escape or escape. Much time devoted to tunnel-digging. Traitors are summarily punished.

The rainy month of June.—The crowd inside the prison rapidly increases, the rations grow worse, and the misery intensifies. Terrible ravages of diseases of the digestive organs. Appalling increase in the mortality. Some instances of deaths of the writer's comrades.

Raiders grow unbearable. They attempt the murder of Leroy L. Key, who forms a band of Regulars.

### CHAPTER XXXV—(continued).

ASSAULT OF THE REGULATORS ON THE RAIDERS—A DESPERATE BATTLE, RESULTING IN THE OVERTHROW OF THE RAIDERS.

THE ATTACK ON SERGE Key caused the greatest excitement. To us of the Regulars it showed that the Raiders had penetrated our designs, and were prepared for them. To the great majority of the prisoners it was the first intimation that such a thing was contemplated; the news spread from squad to squad with the greatest rapidity, and soon everybody was discussing the chances of the movement.

For awhile men ceased their interminable discussion of escape and exchange—let those over-worked words and themes have a rare spell of repose—and debated whether the Raiders would whip the Regulars or the Regulars conquer the Raiders. The reasons which I have previously enumerated induced a general disbelief in the probability of our success. The Raiders were in good health, well fed, used to operating together, and had the confidence begotten by a long series of successes. The Regulars lacked in all these respects.

Whether Key had originally fixed on the next day for making the attack, or whether this affair precipitated the crisis, I know not, but later in the evening he sent us all orders to be on our guard all night, and ready for action the next morning.

There was very little sleep anywhere that night. The rebels learned through their spies that something unusual was going on inside, and as their only interpretation of anything unusual there was a design upon the Stockade, they strengthened the guards, took additional precautions in every way, and spent the hours in anxious anticipation.

We, fearing that the Raiders might attempt to frustrate the scheme by an attack in overpowering force on Key's squad, which would be accompanied by the assassination of him and Limber Jim, held ourselves in readiness to offer any assistance that might be needed.

The Raiders, though confident of success, were no less exercised. They threw out pickets to all the approaches to their headquarters, and provided otherwise against surprise. They had smuggled in some canteens of a cheap, vile whiskey—made from sorghum—and they grew quite hilarious in their big tent over their potatoes. Two songs had long ago been accepted by us as peculiarly the Raiders' own—as someone in their crowd sang them nearly every evening, and we never heard them anywhere else. The first began:

In Athol lived a man named Jerry Lanagan; He battered away till he hadn't a pound, His father he died, and he made him a man again; Left him a farm of ten acres of ground.

The other related the exploits of an Irish highwayman named Brennan, whose chief virtue was that

What he rob-bad from the rich he gave unto the poor.

And this was the villainous chorus in which they all joined, and sang in such a way as suggested highway robbery, murder, mayhem, and arson:

Brennan on the moor!

John Brennan on the moor!

They howled these two nearly the